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Painted by Everett Shinn

azarc COLUMBIA Records

Lazaro! "The Greatest Tenor since Rubini, a greater than Gayarre!"

You have never heard "Celeste Aida" or the great arias from "La Boheme," "L'Africana" or "I Puritani" as they are sung by Lazaro.

Here is a voice that has swept whole countries into adoration. Not only is there no voice of greater power, but there is no tenor with such range or control.

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At home—everywhere! The most comfortable "passage-way" to all destinations is the Packard limousine

A step! Step from this room into another—miles away.

Extend your home to your farthest friend's door!

Go easily—speedily—safely
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the occasion—over any roads
—through any weather!

The Twin-six has given the Packard limousine the rangeability of the far-reaching touring car.

It's the surplus-power of the new motor that makes the enclosed Packard an allpurpose car.

It makes this the ideal conveyance for you—now.

And you may easily discover that there is an ample richness and substantial comfort about Packard enclosed cars which ever creates a keen desire to possess.

Let us show you the new and complete line—now. Call upon our local dealer, or write Detroit.

Ask the man who owns one

Gackards TWIN-6



GUIDE TO THE

Turn to the Right

"UNDILUTED JOY "-WORLD

NEW AMSTERDAM

Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20 Klaw and Erlanger's New Musical Comedy

Miss Springtime By Emmerich Kalman-composer of "Sari"

After the Play Visit Atop New Amsterdam Meeting Place of the World NEW ZIEGFELD

FROLIC MIDNIGHT 30 Most Beautiful Girls in the World

ELTINGE Theatre, W. 42nd Street.
Eves. at 8.15, Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.15

Cheating Cheaters

By Max Marcin

REPUBLIC Theatre, West 42nd St., Eves. at 8.15 Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.15 A. H. Woods presents

HIS BRIDAL NIGHT

with the DOLLY SISTERS

By Lawrence Rising

SHUBERT ATTRACTIONS IN NEW YORK

WINTER GARDEN PASSING SHOW OF . The Flame SHUBERT.... The Girl From Brazil ASTOR..... Taylor Holmes CASINO.....Lina Abarbanell 39th ST....BOOTH.... Backfire Pierrot the Prodigal MAXINE ELLIOTT'S ... Wm. Hodge

COHAN & HARRIS

(Formerly CANDLER THEATRE) W. 42nd St. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15 COHAN & HARRIS present

INTRUDER

A Drama by CYRIL HARCOURT Author of "A Pair of Silk Stockings" "A Lady's Name," etc.

HIPPODROM

MANAGEMENT CHARLES DILLINGHAM Nights at 8.15 Mat. every day at 2.15 "THE BIG SHOW" R. H. BURNSIDE

With the Incomparable PAVLOWA NEW ICE MAMMOTH MINSTRELS 100 NOVELTIES BALLET BIGGEST SHOW AT LOWEST PRICES

LONGACRE W. 48th St., Eves 8.30, Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.30.

H. H. FRAZEE presents WILLIAM COLLIER

In the greatest of all farces

Nothing BUT Truth



FREDDY (enthusiastically) — "Isn't she a hummer, though? Why, Mother, she looks just like you.

The mascot of the Hughes women's special train is a big police dog. The dog should be tipped off or tied securely if Penrose or Barnes attempts to board the train; otherwise being a well-trained brute, he may be tempted to do his duty.

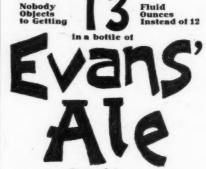
Colonel Roosevelt, with characteristic moderation, criticises President Wilson for his part in the passing of the Eight Hour Bill for the railroad men. "The question at issue," says the Colonel, "was not one of hours of labor. It was one of wages," and he intimates that it is no function of government to fix wages. We wonder if Colonel Roosevelt can reverse that active mind of his, and remember as far back as the campaign of 1912. If so, he may recall his oftrepeated speech to noon-day crowds of Labor: "We Progressives do not quarrel with the Protective principle; but we do propose to see that not all the benefits of Protection stop in the front office; we propose to see that some of them get into the payenvelope."

Some old dry bones have been dug up in Illinois. They should be sent with minimum delay to the Republican candidate, who could doubtless make a political issue out of them.

Chauncey M. Depew is to go on the stump for Hughes. He can vouch that Hughes is a good public servant, having had ample and personal proof at the time of the life insurance investigation. It is unfortunate that the Hon. Jim Hazen Hyde is not here to make a "twosome."

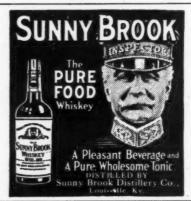
During a recent volcanic eruption in Alaska, a baby was born but a few miles from the spouting crater. When you come to think of it, Lava wouldn't be a half bad name for a girl. It is sweet, soft and euphonious.

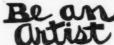




Means 82 /0 More for the Money

At all Good Dealers and Places





GEORGE P. KIMMEL, 233 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.



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\$5.00 per year

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The Christmas PUCK

(On Sale November 27)

Early? Perhaps, but you will soon be counting the shopping days to Christmas, and December 2d is the date of the largest issue of Puck ever printed; so, naturally, we feel that it couldn't be too early to begin talking about so auspicious an event.

We have assembled in this number one of the most representative gatherings of artists and writers ever grouped in one issue of a humorous periodical, and their contributions, from what we have already seen of them, give promise of a feast of fun and satire seldom set before the reading public.

A glance at this roster of wit will indicate the source, in part, of what Puck is counting on to produce the greatest number of its forty years of fun-making:

In Text In Picture Holworthy Hall Oliver Herford Wallace Irwin Raphael Kirchner Porter Emerson Browne Everett Shing Arthur Guiterman W. J. Enright Charles Hanson Towne Boardman Robinson Elias Lieberman Power O'Malley Stephen Leacock Otho Cushing Joyce Kilmer Fred Wales Carolyn Wells Ethel Plummer K. L. Roberts Ralph Barton James Huneker W. E. Hill Charles Phelps Cushing W. C. Morris Samuel Smiley Herh Roth Curt Hansen R. Van Buren

The Man Who Shaves Himself, says—

"GET out of the old habit—
the barber—adopt the new
—shave yourself, it's the simplest,
safest, cleanest, most economical
thing in the world to do."



GEM MASKEN BLADES
RAZOR

The blade-saving, smooth-shaving GEM is a real SAFETY because it cuts the beard close without pulling or irritating the face—the perfect adjustment of frame and handle ensures the blade being held always at the natural cutting angle.

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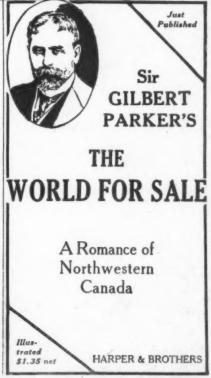
GEM Damaskeene Blades are made of the finest Damaskeene steel — the keenest blades made, and stropping adds to their keen-cutting qualities. 35c. for 7.

All Live Dealers

GEM CUTLERY CO., Inc., New York Canadian Branch: 591 St. Catharine St. W., Montreal







Just as a suggestion to the Hague Peace Tribunal: Why not order a set of asbestos curtains for the various theatres of war?

The Kaiser protests Great Britain's new engines of battle on the ground that they are contrary to the spirit of civilized warfare. We could say something about this, but we would much rather have Bernard Shaw do it.



OLD GENTLEMAN: "Freddy Brown, is this the way to spend your time?
FREDDY BROWN: "Aw, it only took two

The Irritating Chinese

Occasionally one meets a person - usually a woman - who has suffered every disease, ailment or pain which is discussed in polite society. Thus, if one starts to converse on the interesting subject of the insomnia which one has suffered, the professional sufferer immediately interrupts with the tale of the malignant case of insomnia which has tried her soul. Appendicitis operations, adenoids, whooping cough, housemaid's knee, measles, the pip - they are all the same: let anyone seek sympathy for having been annoyed by any of these fell disorders, and the professional sufferer breaks up the party by telling how much worse her own case was. China occupies the same position among the nations of the world that the professional sufferer occupies in social circles. No matter what is done in the world of art, science or invention, China did it first. Mention the telegraph, the telephone, the camera, the steam-engine, the aeroplane, the submarine, gunpowder or any other great modern discovery, and a resident of China promptly steps forward with a superior air and states that they were originally invented in China upwards of eleven million years ago, more or less. The most recent claim is that the motion picture was introduced in China centuries ago. This is very uninteresting, if true. The only sensation aroused by the claims of the Chinese to the prior discovery of everything is very much the same as that inspired by the reminiscences of the professional sufferer who has had every ailment. One wishes that China would jump in the lake.



Chauffeurs' Correct Liveries Prices in First Speed

Eight-cylinder efficiency, with one-cylinder cost, about expresses the situation with regard to our stock of Chauffeurs' Clothing. ¶ There is a habit of coupling up style with high price, in such cases; but not with us. ¶ It is fitting, now, to fit out your chauffeur for winter; and our complete selections are ready.

Coat and Trousers, Gray Covert, \$16.50	Gray	Whipcord	1, \$22.75
Overcoats, of Oxford frieze, with Venetian yo	ke, .		\$19.75
Wool Lined throughout, \$22.75 Of heav	y Oxfo	rd Coating	, \$24.75
Coverall Suits, for making repairs			. \$2.25
Russian Vests, double-breasted, with textile in	terlinin	g	. \$3.95
Regulation Caps		\$1.95 ar	d \$2.48

No Commissions Given; thereby insuring full value to the merchandise.

ABRAHAM AND STRAUS BROOKLYN, NEW YORK



SOME BEARS!

by Rolf Armstrong

A charming den picture in full color, on heavy plate paper, size 11 x 14, sent to any address, carefully protected and all ready for framing for 25c

in Stamps

PUCK Publishing Corporation, 210 Fifth Ave., New York



"LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST."

-Drawn by Ray O. Evans.

A Modern Version of the Famous "Tattooed Man."



"In Guam," so says the governor, the people "are very dirty but very religious." That is to say, in Guam, something else is next to godliness.

The federal authorities lately nabbed a man for "selling dogs that he didn't have." The man was in the wrong business. He should have been in Wall Street. It is no crime there to sell both cats and dogs you haven't got.

Coney Island may not have a Mardi Gras next summer. Bear up bravely. It is not necessary to go to Coney Island, just to throw pepper in a stranger's eye or to hit a passer-by with a sand-bag.

In the old days, a person bought enough provisions for the day or the week. Now only enough for one meal is bought at one time.

— A Middleman.

That is about all most of us can afford.

The good and conservative Republicans who are counting on Roosevelt to pull them through this Fall may find comfort in the recollection that only a few brief years ago good and conservative Republicans were calling Roosevelt "an echo of Bryan."

Brother Fairbanks is not concerned about the crusade against the Indiana ice trust. His ice plant runs independent.

A bandit tried to hold up a New Haven train. Oh, let up! Hasn't the poor road suffered enough from bandits?

There is an unconfirmed rumor that somebody has invented a cubist camera. There is no need, it being easy enough to take cubist pictures with the cameras we already have.

Among those interested in the efficacy of the divining rod are the people who make "touches" with regularity. A divining rod which told whether a man had money in his clothes would be a useful article of commerce.

The cold storage boosters, now in session somewhere or other, have started out to prove that frozen things are best. The cold storage men should be put on the stump for Mr. Hughes.

If beef goes to a dollar a pound as some predict, a popular dish after the theatre will be Beef à la Newburg.

A delver into recent statistics makes the statement that President Wilson's majority in Augusta, where his father preached, was small. Doubtless the result of being a minister's son.



CAN HE MAKE IT?

-Drawn by W. C. Morris



TAKING THEIR DAILY HATE

-Drawn by W. C. Morris

THE NEWS IN RIME

Verses by Berton Braley

Drawings by Merle Johnson



"Our boys on the border Will stay and keep order" Says Wilson, "a little while yet." -Until they can see a Sure finish of Villa, Who's some lively corpse, you can bet!

It couldn't be flatter, Say, what is the matter

The U-53, now, Just where can she be, now? She sank a few ships near our shore, Then vanished, and Britain Is cheerfully gittin' Munitions from us, as before.

They say the Allies are Now sending the Kaiser Ten shells in return for his one, While France is preparing With confident bearing, To smash Wilhelm's lines at Verdun,

Yet losses appalling Can't keep 'em from stalling, In Potsdam, that everything's "Great!" Though news stories mention Loud shricks of dissension Which seem to grow wilder of late.

For Socialists yammer, Von Tirpitzers clamor, And "Down with Herr Hollweg," they While off in the distance The Turk cries "Assistance!" And Austria hollers for help.

We're reaching the season When true rooters freeze on Their seats, while they cheer and they But-nothing surpasses

The beauty of lassies Whom football games cause to appear.

A jubilant air is Pervading the dairies The milkmen expansively grin: The price they have striven To get, has been given The milk trust has had to give in.

But then, it won't suffer, But soak the poor duffer Who uses the milk and who sighs, As bread, meat and leather Go soaring together To wonderful heights in the skies.

Judge Hughes is still stalking The nation, and talking Of nothing, in manner profound, And though he may dodge it And try to dislodge it His Hyphen's still hanging around.

If strange sounds assail you And stranger smells trail you, If fences and gates seem to fall, The last of October, Don't worry, you're sober, It's "Hallowe'en mischief," that's all!





A VOTE FOR HUGHES IS A VOTE FOR WAR





The Line-Up

GEORGE SYLVESTER VIERECK will vote for Hughes; will you?

Almost every banker and broker in Wall Street, New York, will vote for Hughes; will you?

Almost every banker and broker in State Street, Boston, will vote for Hughes; will you?

Theodore Roosevelt, who openly admits he wants war, will vote for Hughes; will you?

Elihu Root will vote for Hughes; will you?



A Vote for Hughes is a Vote for War

No more solemn or impressive issue ever has been raised in a political campaign than was outlined in a recent speech by President Wilson, in which he said:

"All our foreign policy is wrong, they [the Republicans] say, and if it is wrong and they are men of conscience they must change it. If they are going to change our foreign policy, in what direction are they going to change it? There is only one choice as against peace, and that is war! The certain prospect of the success of the Republican Party is that we shall be drawn in one form or another into the embroilments of the European war, and that, to the south of us, the force of the United States will be used to produce in Mexico the kind of law and order which some investors in Mexico consider most to their advantage."

In this speech President Wilson has brought home to the mind of every voter the most serious issue in this campaign, because it is one upon the correct settlement of which depends the immediate future of every man, woman and child in the country. The great question it raises, or should raise in the mind of every voter is:

Shall we trade our present honorable peace for a useless and criminal war?

Under the foreign policy of President Wilson, which has been one of rigid neutrality, of courageous and successful assertion of national rights, the country has remained at peace. A guarantee of a continuance of this peace will be the continuance in office of the Administration that has established and maintained it.

Under the Wilson Administration the country has had the greatest prosperity of its entire history, due, not to the war, but principally to the fact that its finances have been set free; that by the Wilson Federal Reserve Act credit has been wrested from the control of the Wall Street clique, and that by the Wilson Rural Credits Law the farmers have been emancipated from financial greed.

The United States is doing its duty to the world by maintaining peace. One more country in the war would prove of use to no one. Can you imagine that a mother in any one of the European warring countries would desire to see America, too, drawn in the struggle? It is our duty to maintain our country as the one haven of peace to which a war-mad world may turn. Peace is necessary not only for our own prosperity, but for our continued usefulness to humanity.

A vote for Hughes is a vote for war. A vote for Hughes is a vote of disapproval of President Wilson's peaceful foreign policy and an endorsement of the fiery, jingo views expressed by Roosevelt and the other Hughes supporters, both publicly and in private.

No voter has ever had a more solemn question to decide on Election Day than you have. Will you reverse the successful policy of the President, or will you vote to sustain him? Will you vote to surrender the certainty of peace and continued prosperity with Wilson for the logical certainty of war and disaster with Hughes?



Seabury for Governor

A VOTE for Seabury is a vote for Prison Reform.

A vote for Seabury is a vote for reform and simplification of judicial procedure in the State.

A vote for Seabury is a vote for economy in state government.

A vote for Seabury is a vote for a conscientious and consistent radical, a man whose love of justice irrespective of precedent or technicality, has won for him unstinting praise from every honest man.

A vote for Seabury is an endorsement of President Wilson, an endorsement of a domestic policy of justice and progress, and a foreign policy of neutrality and peace.



FAIR WEATHER FRIENDS - AND FOUL

- Drawn by Power O'Malley

Republican spell-binders have been instructed to attack President Wilson's policy of "benevolent intervention" in Mexico. When it comes to blood-spilling, however, a little might be said of the Republican policy of "benevolent assimilation" in the Phillipines.



Why does this hat cost \$49.50?



And this one only \$3.84?

Closed After One O'Clock

"What's that?" queried Mr. Smiley, "the Gadders are coming to spend the evening? Gosh, and they never were known to go home before half past two, and I'm dead tired!"

Shortly after his dinner, Mr. Smiley stepped out.

"Back in a few minutes," he told his wife; "got to see a man."

"Well, don't forget that the Gadders are coming," she cautioned him.

"You bet I won't."

It was nearly one o'clock in the morning. The Gadders had come at 9 o'clock, and if they possessed a home, they gave no sign that they knew it. Just as the four were settling down to a prolonged session with eats and drinks, there came an authoritative ring at the door bell.

"Who can that be at this time of night?" queried Mrs. Smiley, nervously.

Mr. Smiley answered the ring, and ten seconds later a big policeman stood in the dining room. Mrs. Smiley gave a little scream. Mrs. Gadders gave another.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the big policeman—he looked very big indeed, there in the doorway—"Ladies and gentlemen, this house must close at one o'clock. You must put out the lights immediately and close up."

Mumbling something about "Mayor's orders" and that "he couldn't help it," the big policeman withdrew.

"It's the worst outrage I ever heard of," Mr. Smiley expostulated. "In my own house too. I'll make somebody sweat for this to-morrow. I'll sue the city, that's what I'll do."

"I guess we had better be going, dear," said Mrs. Gadder to her husband. "It's—it's almost one o'clock."

"Don't go," cried Mr. Smiley, "Stay right where you are — principle of the thing."

"Oh, but we must - really," declared the Gadders, and they did.

When the outer door was locked, Mrs. Smiley faced her lord.

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"How did that policeman ever dare to enter this house?" she burst forth. "How did he ever DARE?"

"If you will look in my cigar-case, you will see that a great many cigars are missing." was her husband's enigmatic reply.

"Do you mean to say that you BOUGHT

"How can a man live ten years in one neighborhood without getting acquainted with a cop or two? Worked great, didn't it? Now we can go to bed."

Mr. Wilson declares that the Old Guard is in open control of the Republican Party. The only difference between the Old Guard of Napoleon and the Old Guard of the Republican Party is that the former were bear-skinned, while the latter are bare-faced.

A Brooklyn boy had his skull broken in a shinny game and didn't know it. That is just the sort of material the big college foot ball teams are looking for. The Difficult Age

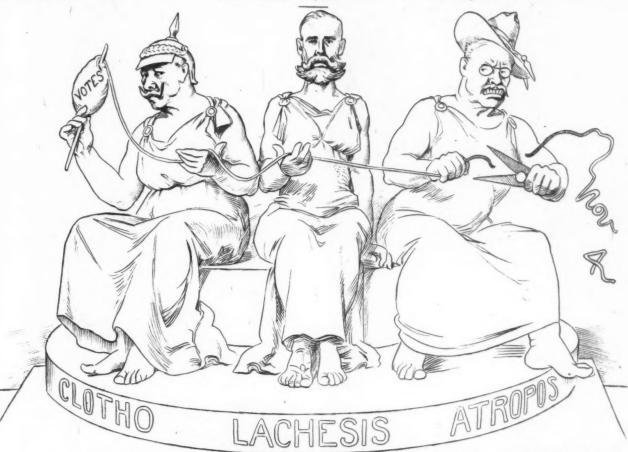
VISITOR: And just how old are you, Willie? WILLIE: Mother says I'm to young to eat the things I like, and too old to cry when I don't get them.

A large business house advertises for two high-class men, "one for superintendent of a planet now operating." Something in the astronomical line, apparently. Or perhaps it should have read, "plant."

Nowadays

So it's the fifth grade for you now, Louis? Will you be in fractions or decimals?

Neither, sir. I'll be in beadwork and perforated squares.



INFLUENCE OF THE FATES ON THE "GERMAN-AMERICAN" VOTE

Clotho may pass it to Lachesis, — but Atropos will cut it down!

My Favorite Oriental Poet

By Carolyn Wells I simply worship and adore That dear Rabindranath Tagore. And is it not just too exquisite, To think he will pay us a visit! My soul will eagerly exult In the pursuance of his cult, His works, you know are so creative, And his philosophy so stative. His lines are full of subtle yearning, And transcendental fires are burning In all his parabolic glory Of tralatitious allegory. And though his profile is Homeric His Cabala is esoteric, And in his most exciting plots He's catachrestical in spots. Oh, on Tagore I simply dote . . . No, I've not read a thing he wrote And that I ever shall, I doubt; For when such men I write about, I'm always at my best, I find, If I've a free, unbiased mind.

The trouble with a play with a punch is that not infrequently it knocks the audience out of the theatre. The most tragic event in the history of the theatre is scheduled for this season. New Year's Eve will fall on a Sunday.



THE STAR: "I demand that you discharge the entire cast. They do not support me in the style to which I have been accustomed."

Some Fall Fiction

Novels about the war have become a formidable nuisance; yet their writing is unavoid-

able. It is the omnipresent theme, this horrible Nevertheless, tempting as are French, English, German, and Italian stories on the dire subject, I have avoided them; the newspapers more than supply my needs. We breakfast, dine, and sup on daily abominations. But when H. G. Wells was announced as the author of "Mr. Britling Sees It Through" I relaxed my rule and fell to and devoured the appetizing book at a sitting. I have a weakness for this writer ever since he wooed our sense of the marvellous with "The Time Machine." And think of his uncanny gift of prophecy! Twenty years ago, he told us of mighty wars and the strange ways in which they would be waged. In the air, under the water, with monstrous machines which could mow down millions; moreover, he plotted the future of society, and there is nothing to deny that his dreamers may not awaken some day to find things as Herbert Wells imagined them. There are plenty of people who don't like his early excursions into scientific fiction. For me he has won his greatest triumphs in that particular field. "The War of the Worlds" is a cosmical narrative that gives cards and spades to Jules Verne; and in a certain short story, "The Star," Mr. Wells proves himself the peer of Edgar Poe. It is "the" unique short story dealing with a cosmic theme, and in a magnificently audacious fashion. "The First Men in the Moon" reveals his invention at its high water mark. Follow his experiments in modern fiction, of which "Tono Bungay" is the prime exemplar; "Ann Veronica" was a bombshell, and Mr. Kips a genuine character creation. But I confess I prefer the Wells of "The Island of Doctor Moreau" to the stories of latter-day England. I know this sounds boyish, but, then, I can still read the adventures of Jack Harkaway with pleasure.

Mr. Britling Mr. Britling, it has been hinted in sundry subtle publisher's "blurbs," is a portrait of his creator. We should rather say, a caricature. Mr. Britling is an English thinker and writer who lives in the country at the outbreak of the war. He is a tumultuous person bristling with ideas and impulses. Occasionally he wanders from his fireside in pursuit of Egyptian fleshpots. The particular lady seems to be a ninny when compared to Mrs. Britling. But men usually elect opposites in matters of this sort. He has another object of affection: his motor car, which he wofully mismanages, and to which he has given the comical name of "Gladys." Mr. Britling has a small family. Also an American visitor, a young man, who says "Some War," or slang to that effect. Yankees always use slang; Englishmen never. This American is a colorless imbecile, after the pattern of most of our countrymen as seen through foreign spectacles. Henry James is the only English writer that I can recall now who deals completely with the American abroad, male and female alike. However, the specimen captured and put in a cage by Mr. Wells doesn't much matter; he principally serves as a whipping-boy. Mr. Britling tells him what he thinks of things in We general, and Americans in particular. should have come into the war long ago! We are doing nothing for the Allies, only filling



our purses! Which statements seem cruel to many over here who believe, whether rightly or wrongly, that the war would have ended ere this if it had not been for American ammunition, meat, and grain. But these are Mr. Britling's opinions. He is an illogical, emotional man, who lives and thinks in a helter-skelter fashion. Yet attractive he is, and the story - if a story it be - is told with much sweep and velocity; though as a whole it is episodical, jerky, explosive. At the close it leaves one breathless. Mr. Wells is fair. He does not abuse the enemy, although he prints the same old inglorious legends that fit very well into the frame of his fiction. He invents a little god for Mr. Britling; a pocket god, a finite god that he can worship, or abuse, as befits the occasion. He has evidently read "A Pluralistic Universe" of William James, in which that distinguished thinker declares: "I believe that the only God worthy of the name must be finite." Tribal gods, it would appear, are coming into fashion, even in fiction. I forgot to say that one of the most viable characters in the book is that of the German tutor. Mr. Wells treats him sympathetically. And to demonstrate that racial prejudices have not blinded him, I make the following quotation in which the real Herbert Wells, thinker, socialist (in the broadest sense), is at' his best: "Let us set ourselves" he adjures the world, "with all our minds and all our hearts to the perfection of and working out of the methods of democracy, and the ending forever of the kings and emperors and priestcrafts and the bands of adventurers, the traders and owners and forestallers who have betrayed mankind into this morass of hate and blood - in which our sons are lost - in which we flounder still . . . " In "Mr. Britling Sees It Through" the author is human, touching, and tears are not far away; an unusual happening with this cool, objective

Francis Neilson's Version

Although the novel of Francis Neilson "A Strong Man's House" was published about the same time as the Wells

tale, it antedates it in the writing. It deals with the same theme: England at war, and the repercussion of the mighty event on a group of people in a country town. Mr. Neilson is a playwright, novelist, political pamphleteer and lecturer, as well known in New York as in London. He is a versatile man. Actor and librettist here, and once stage manager for Sir Herbert Tree, and at the Covent Garden Opera in London, he wrote the first operetta books for Victor Herbert, and among the rest "Prince Ananias" for the Bostonians. He composed several successful plays, among the rest "The Butterfly on the Wheel," given in America with success. A Single-Taxer, he was also the editor of the "Democratic Monthly." All this to show that he is a writer of authority and experience. But his "How Diplomats Make War", in its plain speaking, did not appeal to certain interests abroad, and was severely criticised. Mr. Neilson, at present, is lecturing in America. His recent novel starts with an idea, borrowed consciously or unconsciously, from Bernard Shaw's play "Major Barbara"; the idea of a munition maker whose family, especially his daughters, disapprove of their father's perpicious occupation. But there the resem-

(Continued on page 34)

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PEOPLE PUCK WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE

I. The German Emperor William to Mr. W. Hohenzollern

-Drawn by Oliver Herford

GIVE US EACH DAY OUR DAILY PEST

I-The Conversational Golfer.

Illustrated by W. E. Hill

OF all the assorted nuts of our acquaintance, we cheerfully accord the golfpest full precedence.

He pursues his Sunday vice with an intense solemnity unequalled since the druidical rites of Stonehenge. He takes upon himself an importance unventured by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and leaves his patient helpmate to the Sabbath companionship of his cook—all to the end that he may trot about from dawn to sundown jabbing at a little ball no larger than a lollypop.

The golf-pest is always a suburbanite. He chooses his home because of its proximity to a golf course, and his neighbors with an eye to their proficiency on the links.

He totes ten pounds of wicked looking iron weapons into town in the morning and brings them back at night, in order, first, that he may impress the train crew with his social importance, and second, that he may during lunch hour, move the fibre mat in from the hallway and snip bits of paper off it, to the utter bewilderment of an humble stenographer who believes that golf is a new form of deviltry concocted by Robert W. Chambers and played by debutantes in pink pajamas.

If the wife of this same athlete asks him to carry home a six ounce egg-beater, he mumbles something about being a packhorse, and has it crated and shipped by express. There is no swank in carrying home a kitchen

The golf-pest falls gracefully into two categories. The most talkative, and therefore the most pestiferous, is the young business man who has just reached the stage where he feels emboldened to ask the boss if he can stay out all day Saturday. The other is the aged gentleman who has begun to pick bits of imaginary lint from his best black suit, and "takes up some mild exercise on the advice of his doctor."

The middle-aged are all too tired to play golf, and spend most of their time at musical comedies.

We could forgive the golfer if he would occasionally shift to the weather, the war or politics as a topic of conversation. But he is impervious to weather, ignorant of war, and indifferent to politics.

"Remember July 27, 1901," the golf-pest drones; "I made the seventh green with a mid-iron in three and landed ten and a quarter inches from the hole, with a hole-out in four, with bogy five. It was 11:03 in the morning, and I had Hank Hawkins, who had a new green sweater on, two down. The wind was south-southwest, and Billy Binks threw away a brand new five-cent cigar just because he thought it made him slice his drive at the third tee."

"Here's a man with a memory," you muse.
"Pardon me, my friend, but can you tell
me what year the Civil War ended?"

"July 4, 1492," is the unhesitating reply.



He totes ten pounds of wicked looking iron weapons into town.

"And, as I was saying, if Sam hadn't topped his cleek shot on August 2, back in '89" —

And when you drop around for a deoch an' doris the following Wednesday evening, you'll find the same pest holding forth about a blood-curdling stymie that took place some years prior to the invention of the cotton gin. He probably hasn't been home since the previous Sunday, and three other pill pounders are jockeying for position in the hope that the first sign of fatigue will give one of them an opening to begin his reminiscences.

We are told that Macaulay contemplated a History of England that would have run through ninety-nine volumes. Such a work would be but a simple pamphlet compared to the hair-raising adventures experienced by any conversational golfer in the course of a single day's play. *

His equipment, under modern conditions, aside from a husky pair of lungs, includes a theodolite to run lines, a sextant to determine the solar effect on the stance, a micrometer to measure the thickness of the score card, and an assortment of calipers, air-gauges, aneroids and pulmotors, any one of which is good for three hours of uninterrupted windjamming in any nineteenth hole in the

It is a matter of record — and regret — that men laboring under impediments in speech affect games other than golf. Hence the golf-pest.

Mr. Hughes, the gay cut-up, made a speech about Col. E. M. House and announced that he "preferred a government of two Houses to three." Now, how did he ever think of anything so bright?

Mi

the

A new Jefferson letter came to light in Virginia recently. With an astounding lack of consideration for present-day disciples. Mr. Jefferson made in it no reference to his cherished "Jeffersonian Simplicity."



To the utter amazement of an humble stenographer.

STARTING THE FURNACE

By HELENA SMITH-DAYTON

Illustrated from clay models by the Author

THE older boarders at Mrs. Canary's recognized the approach of cold weather when Mrs. Samuel Cribbage came down to dinner wearing her striped crochetted shawl. To offset the significance of the shawl and forestall premature waste of fuel, Mrs. Canary, the landlady, would blithely remark, "what delightfully warm and balmy days we are having."

"It was awful cold up in our room to-day,"
Mrs. Cribbage would remark, shivering.
"The last place we lived in they always
turned the heat on by the fifteenth of October."

"If you are cold, Mrs. Cribbage," Mrs. Canary countered, with dignity, "you can have that little oil stove."

"Oil stoves/are smelly and burn up the air," Mrs. Cribbage complained.

"We'd certainly all be roasted alive if we turned the heat on now — I'm never cold myself. Maybe when people get older they feel the cold more," deprecated the landlady.

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"Well, it's been cold enough the last few days for a fire," persisted Mrs. Cribbage. "I'm getting rheumatism in all my joints from the cold and the dampness. Samuel says he won't allow me to remain in a place where there's no heat."

"I think we'll have another spell of warm weather, Mattie," conciliated Mr. Cribbage.

"Well, I don't suppose you'd care, Samuel Cribbage, if I froze to death. I wish some of you men had to sit around a boarding house and freeze all day. You think, because it's warm when you come home at night, that it's been like that all day. We women know the gas lights make it warmer in the evening. It's been as cold as a barn here all day." Mrs. Cribbage shrank deeper into her shawl.

During the two days of the first cold snap Mrs. Canary listened to complaints. Each year she listened to similar complaints and when these were accompanied with threats Miss Quince was sneezing. Their demonstration was always loudest at dinner time. The furnace, now repaired, and two small, but neat, tons of coal cozily reposing in the corner bin, and with Reuben re-engaged for the winter season, Mrs. Canary remarked blandly, between a sneeze and a cough: "You know, it seemed a bit chilly to-day, so I thought we'd start the furnace to-morrow. I do love to have my family comfortable. I know some people put it off just as long as they can, but I don't believe in doing that, just to save a few dollars."

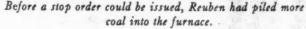
"I'm glad you got cold to-day," chirped Mrs. Cribbage, viciously. "I've been just freezing to death for the last two weeks."

"Up to to-day I have never known it to be so warm for this time of the year. I think we've had a delightful fall. Almost too warm to be seasonable," defended Mrs. Canary.

Sneezing for the first time, Mrs. Binney joined the "kerchief chorus." "I always thought that I could stand a lot of cold, but I feel just as though I were about to come down with the la grippe. We don't get any aun in our room."

"No one loves an iceberg but a polar bear," contributed Andrew Binney, "and no one likes cold water to bathe in but a seal."







As usual, coal was higher and Mrs. Canary's credit was poorer.

"Seems to me that there ought to be a little fire in the house, at this time of the year, to take the dampness out," volunteered Miss Quince.

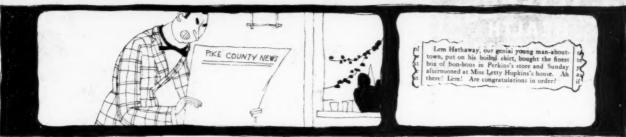
"I never wait for the calendar, but when the weather warrants it I give orders to Reuben to start the furnace. I have friends living in one of the most expensive apartment houses in this city and last year I started my fires two weeks before they had any!" declared Mrs. Canary. to leave she capitulated and took Reuben back to tend the fires.

As usual, coal was higher and Mrs. Canary's credit was poorer. Two lead pipes from the furnace were found to be rusted out and it took two days to renew them. The sootchoked chimney had to be cleaned. Two broken bars in the fire-box grate had to be replaced. Several cold days elapsed.

Mrs. Samuel Cribbage developed a cough. Gertie Golightly had a cold in her nose, and No one picked up Andy's reference to no hot water. For long this had been a sleeping dog grievance and everyone was content to let it lie.

Early the next morning a gracious warmth permeated the Canary establishment. There is something delightfully cozy about the first furnace heat of the season, especially on a damp and cold morning. It makes a boarding house take on the glow and glamour

(Continued on page 36)



THE PURSUIT OF PRIVACY - EPISODE FIVE

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS

Mother Must Be Doing Well

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robinson are celebrating the arrival of a fine baby girl that arrived at their house Saturday.

- The Bloomfield (Mo.) Vindicator.

To Be Disposed Of, In Any Event

For Sale or Trade — Bay horse; or farmer can use same for feed.

- The Champaign (Ill.) Gazette.

Aged

Lost — Girl's 12-year-old Sweater. Finder please return to this office.

- The Laconia (N. H.) News and Critic.

What Could It Have Been?

Roy Crane attended the concert at Pleasant Ridge Friday night. We think there were something more attractive than a concert from all appearances.

- The Kingsland (Ark.) Leader.

On the Job

See T. E. Van Landingham at post office or Ben Mings if you want cemetery work.

- The Lone Oak (Tex.) News.

Well!

Ichelod Cutright has returned home from Czar, where he has been working.

- The Upshur (W. Va.) Republican.

Sex Stuff

Mrs. Jack O'Hara of the Kear Road found two hats, one a dark blue gent's and the other a lady's hat, lying in the road almost in front of her residence.

- The Van Wert (O.) Times.

Solomon Had Nothing On Him In Wisdom

Ellery Sanborn, who was going to Marry a girl over to Parkersburg, has decided not to, and bought him an automobile.

- The Wytheville (Va.) Argus.

Accidents Will Happen

While shaving last Sunday an Omemee man cut a gash in his wife's arm that required six stitches to close.

- The Antler (N. D.) American.

Can He?

Ben Mings can save you money on grave stones. — The Lone Oak (Tex.) News.

Local Pride of A Sort

Every thing is lovely in this villiage. It is growing more like New York every day.

We are still in the lead.

Miss Riddick of Gatesville, N. C., arrived in our midst last week and will take charge of Nutbush Special Tax school. We welcome her to our villiage.

- The Warrenton (N. C.) Record.

Where There Is A Will

Charlie Plummer says he would go with the girls if it wasn't for papa.

- The Lonoke (Ark.) Democrat.

Game He Is

Duckey Quaile of Lakeside was an Oak Harbor visitor, Sunday.

- The Oak Harbor (O.) Press.

Social Civics - What Are They?

Both these young artists are notable in the charms of exceptional personality. Both are blonds of striking appearance, and undeniable conversational attractiveness. Mrs. Williams is of the Hebe type and Miss Marsh of the Trojan Helen style of coloring and physique. Both have an immense popularity and vogue among the social set of the Central West and in all social civics are intelligent factors. Their success is not alone Waterlooan, but sectional.

- The Waterloo (Ia.) Times-Tribunc.

Fall Fashions

- Wanted - A ready-to-wear saleslady for out of city. Inquire of M. Mandell.

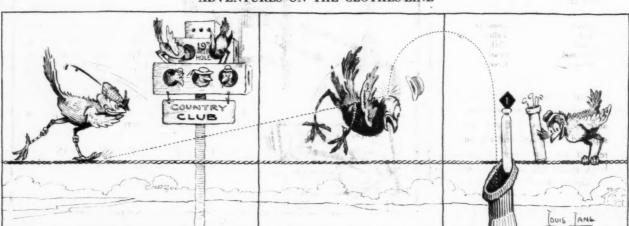
- Albuquerque (N. M.) Journal.

Sublime Heights

The gift of the bridegroom, Mr. Harrie Wright, to the bride, Miss Ava Armstrong, was a necklace of diamonds set in platinum, and the bride's gift to the bridegroom was a fitted walrus suit case, with Gorham gold mountains.

- Danbury (Conn.) News.

ADVENTURES ON THE CLOTHES-LINE



A ripping drive.

Runker

Holed in one.



Protection against chilling of the body; often a forerunner of colds, pneumonia and rheumatism.

Famous over half a century for its superior qualities.

Every garment shaped to the figure

and guaranteed not to shrink.
Glastenbury Two-Piece, Flat-Knit
Spring-Needle Underwear is made in fifteen grades, several weights of fine wools, worsted and merino.

Adjustable drawer bands on all except \$1.25 grade. per

Natural Gray Wool, winter weight
Natural Gray Wool, winter weight
Natural Gray Wool, winter weight
(double thread)
Natural Gray Wool, light weight
Natural Gray Worsted, light weight
Natural Gray Australian Lamb's
Wool, light weight
Natural Gray Worsted, medium
weight
Natural Gray Worsted, medium
weight

2.00 weight Natural Gray Australian Lamb's Wool, winter weight 2.00

2.50 FOR SALE BY LEADING DEALERS Write for booklet — sample cuttings. Yours for the asking: Dept. 52

Glastonbury Knitting Co. GLASTONBURY, CONN.



PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

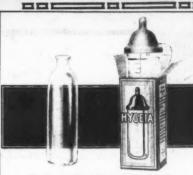
PICTORIAL HISTORY

AMERICA



" Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion."

- Thomas Jefferson



Baby's Bottle is Washed 5000 Times

In two years nursing your baby will feed from a bottle 5,000 times. Suppose the bottle is clean 4,901 times. Do you want your baby to run the risk of germs those other 99 times? The Hygeia can be cleaned clean every time. You can trust a servant to care for the Hygeia bottle. Can you say so much for the old-fashioned, choked-neck bottle?

NURSING BOTTLE

nuckiess, as easy to clean as a glass tumbler, therefore safe and sanitary. And the rubber breast was broad and yielding yet non-collapsible—the nearest to natural nursing possible. A bottle endorsed by physicians, nurses and thinking mothers everywhere.

Lock for name Hugeia on bottle, breast and carton Every baby born in September, October, or November, 1916, may have Free his first Hygeia Nursing Bottle.



Merely send us baby's name, date of birth, doctor's name, and we will mail bottle at once, with our compliments. THE HYGEIA NURSING

BOTTLE CO., Inc. 1395 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

BURNETT'S COLOR PASTES

For coloring candies, cakes, frostings, jellies, ice creams and other desserts. Their use adds the dainty note of color and gives appetizing variety. Pure and harmless colors in convenient and economical paste form.

> Green Chestnut Yellow Blue Violet Caramel Scarlet

If your grocer cannot supply you, write us, giving his name and we will see that you are supplied. We will send also on request our 36 page recipe book giving full particulars as to using these colors.

JOSEPH BURNETT CO.

36 India Street,

Boston, Mass.



"Started in 1842"

The charm of a quaint old custom rests upon the cover of Whitman's Sampler box of chocolates and confections. Prettily and daintily it brings back to you the days when every little girl was expected to learn her stitches on a sampler.

And each dainty "sample" of the Whitman art in candy-making (started in 1842), which you will find inside this box, speaks no less delightful a message.

\$1 a pound at the stores that have the Whitman agency, almost everywhere.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Inc. Philadelphia U.S.A.

Makers of

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate, Cocoa and Marshmallow Whip

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"-THOMAS JEFFERSON

PICTORIAL HISTOR OF

General Baron de Kalb Bavarian General Pulaski Comte de Rochambeau

General Daniel Morgan Adjutant-General Horatio Gates



General Israel Putnam

GENERAL WASHINTON

A Picture of the nited State

George Washington Colonel Isaac Franks
American Jew

Marquis de La Payette Frenchman

Baron von Steuben Prussian

Mad Anthony" Wayne

HINTON AND HIS STAFF

General Benjamin Lincoln

f the nited States in Miniature.

-(See Historical text on following page)

Pictorial History of America

The Men Who Surrounded Washington

IGANTIC shapes loomed upon the far horizon in that stormy last half of the eighteenth century, shapes that were ominous to some but refulgent as a glowing dawn to others. They were Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, loosed from their fetters when the Jacquerie battered down the Bastile of France. To the kings of the world they appeared monstrous and horrible. But to the colonists of America, they were fair of face and beyond all else alluring.

So these colonists reached forth to possess the great trio, defied the land that would tax them without representation and harnessed themselves for war. The issue was joined. Freedom fought Tyranny. And, as in great crises, a great man came to

take command.

The truly great, it has come to be recognized, are not those who endeavor to center everything within the reach of their own activities. For, when there is much to be done, one man can not do it all. Nor can he stand alone. He must be buttressed by advisers. Napoleon is credited with stating something to this effect; and yet tradition, the liar, would have us believe he stood alone. And so George Washington surrounded himself by able advisers.

Who were they? we question. And, as the names of the men about Washington flash forth in answer, there comes the sharply outlined picture of an America of that day far different from the ordinary conception of it. Early-day America, it becomes apparent, was the legitimate ancestor of America of 1916. The child of to-day has all the traits of the progenitor. In short, as we consider those men who surrounded Washington, we realize that from the very beginning America has been the melting pot, the one place where all races, creeds and tongues mingled to form

a people of the peoples.

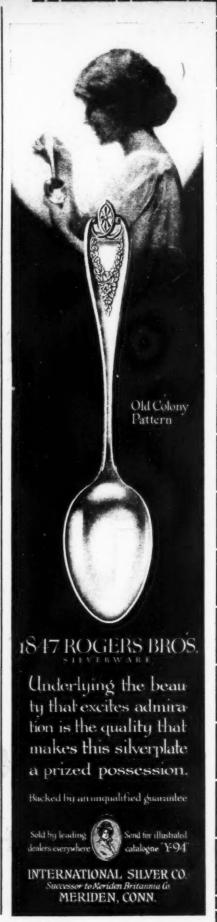
There are some who look disdainfully upon the present-day confusion of peoples in America, peoples drawn hither by the magnet Liberty, and lament that "the country is overrun with foreigners" and that "it was not like this in the good old days." Waxing sentimental, this species of snob then speaks of the Old Dominion. Ah! those fox-hunting squires! Ah! those gentlemen of Virginia! There were your true Americans, they cry; gone never to return! The snob takes no cognizance of the Dutch, the Germans, the 2,000 Jews, the French, the Poles, living in the thirteen colonies at the time of the Revolution. They all were sturdy and genuine Americans. Their voices were among

the first to be lifted against the tyranny of England. They aided in financing the Revolution. They went down to death and deathless glory with the other Continentals, fighting

to preserve their ideals.

Yet there was one of those gentlemen of Virginia, the leader of that very period of our country's history which tradition coming after would distort, who was not so blind. He recognized the truth that the thirteen colonies were the crucible, the Melting Pot, of the world. He realized that the obnoxious taxation without representation would be no worse than if the affairs of these various elements in the new Republic were to be conducted without each being given a voice. And so we see him select as his advisers men of ability of every race and creed. Many of the names on this roster are familiar to all. Lafayette and Rochambeau, the Frenchmen; Pulaski, Steuben and Kosciusko, the Poles; De Kalb, the German; the Lees, Bates, Lincoln, Marion, Pickens, officers of English and Scotch ancestry - their names are known, their records clear.

But the chroniclers have slighted other figures of prominence - Major Benjamin Nones, a stout fighter, whose gallant conduct was praised personally by General Pulaski; Major





Many persons drive ahead recklessly in the matter of food and drink who wouldn't think of disregarding a traffic signal.

But Nature's laws of health cannot be trifled with.

For instance, the coffee drinker who says, "Coffee doesn't hurt me," may sooner or later find he has a "jumpy" heart, frazzled nerves, or some other trouble often due to the drug, caffeine, in coffee.

Generally one can get back to health and comfort by a change from coffee to

POSTUM

-the delicious, pure cereal food-drink.

"There's a Reason"



and E" Steel Cabinets are built like fireproof safes — double steel walls, dead air space and asbestos between.

STEEL

A Complete Line of Steel Filing Devices of Exceptional Quality

F you are going to buy steel Cabinets because you want protection and efficiency, buy "Y and E" Steel Cabinets.

The fireproofing features of "Y and E" cabinets are arrested. These are the only cabinets made with double steel walls having dead air

As to convenience, "Y and E" cabinets have "frictionless" suspension drawer slides, and automatic safety latches which hold the drawers closed until released—additional exclusive features that mean much where efficiency is sought.

We affirm that these cabinets have no equal, either in quality or in ap-pearance. The "Y and E" olive is an exclusive shade; and the oak and ma-

thoughty are so perfect you have to tap them before you can believe them steel. "Y and E" steel cabinets also have interchangeable and replaceable parts, another exclusive and highly impor-

and highly impor-tant cconomy feature.

For protection, efficiency, beauty, economy and all around life-long service, "Y and E" cabinets are what you ought to buy. Write for free catalog.

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PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

(Continued from page 22)

David Franks, who was Arnold's aide and after the war was despatched by the White House to our embassies abroad much as President Wilson recently sent Colonel House; and, more expecially, Colonel Isaac Franks, the friend of Washington and his aidede-camp and personal bodyguard.

Washington's staff, composed of men of all nationalities and creeds, yet all true Americans, was in minia-ture a replica of the United States as it is to-day.

Colonel Isaac Franks, his cousin David, and Major Nones, were of Jewish descent. But before considering this picturesque figure of Colonel Franks, of whom his friend Gilbert Stuart, the most famous portrait painter of the day, has left us a fine likeness, a word on the America of the period as regarded religious tolerance will be enlightening. For here will be found the reason why the services of Colonel Isaac Franks are shrouded in obscurity by historians.

Established principally by religious pioneers, America did not know full tolerance for all creeds until the very dawn of the Revolution. Those en-thusiasts and fanatics in many instances sought tolerance only for their own sects, and, oppressed elsewhere, themselves oppressed others when in power. The recognition of equal rights was to come only with the Declaration of Independence. Nevertheless, in one place, and that Rhode Island, smallest of the original colonies, and smallest of the states of the Union to-day, all creeds were on an equal footing. This was due to Roger Williams, the pioneer of religious liberty in the New World and one of the noblest figures of colonial times. His founding of Providence in 1636 was a cardinal event in American history. The great principle of religious liberty for which the United States was to stand among the nations was there first established. Roger Williams, spiritual pioneer, is a figure worthy to rank in the history of America alongside of Columbus and de Torres, hardy physical pioneers.

Although little Rhode Island was different, the New World in its entirety had not yet risen above the attitude of the Old World towards the Jews. In consequence, historians of that day more or less ignored Colonel Franks and others of his race and, as sheep follow the bell wether, future writers followed their lead.

(Continued on page 26)

GRACE (sobbing): You don't love me! I know you don't.

GEORGE: Why, darling, what makes you sav that?

GRACE: Because you're not jealous. Maude Mullins has been married nearly a year, and her husband's so jealous he has shot at her twice and tried to kill himself three times!



"The World is Made Up of Sobs, Sniffles and Smiles -Mostly Sniffles."

And most of the sniffles poor humanity bears and forbears are unnecessary. Proper protection against changes in temperature is a large share of the secret of radiant health during the autumn and winter months.

The woman who values bright eyes and glowing skin should know that she cannot shiver her nervous force away and not show the effect.

Wearing underwear named

"MÉRODE" "HARVARD MILLS"

gives all the nice, cozy warmth you want without undue weight or a wrinkle of unnecessary fabric. Union suits are as carefully tailored for perfect fit and finish as an outside garment and are becoming more and more popular with welldressed women.

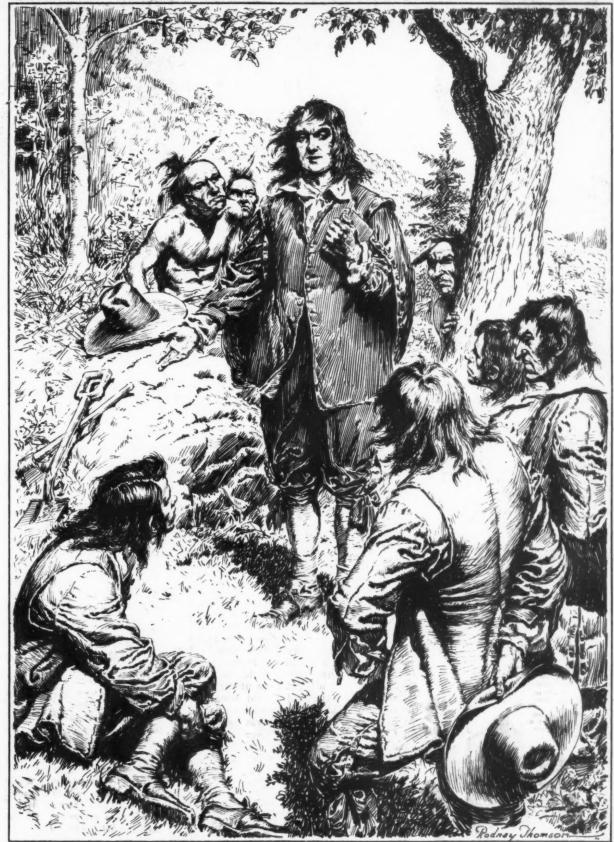
Every garment is cut from pattern individually. The curves of chest, shoulders, arms and neck are given minute care. A patent Flatlock seam prevents more than one thickness of fabric. A special shrinking has taken all the "shrink" out so you may depend on the right size indefinitely.

Children's garments have been a particular study with us for years. Whatever you want in style, weight and size, you will find named "Mérode" or "Harvard Mills." Good shops everywhere sell this fine hand-finished underwear.

HARVARD KNITTING MILL

(WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.) Wakefield, Massachusetts

New York: 153-161 E. 24th St.



The Founding of Providence, Rhode Island

Roger Williams, June, 1636

--(See Historical text on page opposite)

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"-THOMAS JEFFERSON

Isaac Franks was only a boy of seventeen when he left his home in New York city, kissed his parents Moses and Sarah Franks in farewell, and marched away to war. The throbbing roll of drums; cavalry charging like the whirlwind, with flashing sabers lifted, maddened horses plunging, the shock of riders meeting breast on breast; cannon rumbling; foot soldiers swinging along, some lean and bronzed Indian fighters, some backwoodsmen in their coonskin caps, and shouldering long rifles - these are such things as always have fired young blood, always will fire it, and doubtless did so then. Nevertheless, this was not a scatter-brained boy lured by glamor and glitter and tinsel and romance, but a lad of courage inspired by convictions and patriotism.

His actions prove it. That June of 1776, when Isaac Franks enlisted, was a time to try the stoutest hearts. With no money, no outside aid, and pitifully small and ill-equipped armies, the Revolutionists had presumed to defy mighty Great Britain. Years were to roll on, growing darker and more gloomy for the colonists. It was not a prospect to attract one who sought merely glory or emolument. But Isaac Franks, dreaming of Liberty for everybody, was not of that sort.

Men were needed desperately, and he volunteered. He did not apply to a recruiting officer to obtain his uniform, his rifle, his shoes, his hat, his accoutrements, all the expensive paraphernalia necessary for military service. Instead, he armed himself at his own expense, and was accepted into Colonel Lescher's regiment in New York.

Immediately he went under General Washington's direct command. And the following month, July, while standing at attention with the others of that little army, he heard the Declaration of Independence read on its first communication to the troops. Standing there in his buff and blue, a slender strip of a lad, eyes aglow, heart pounding with emotion, he (Continued on page 28)

> House of Representatives WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 26, 1916.

DEAR SIRS:

It is hardly necessary for me to say that I am very much interested in the subject referred to in yours of the 24th, believing the work undertaken by Puck to be praiseworthy in conception, as I am sure it will prove to be in execution.

I am glad to have this opportunity to commend your undertaking and to say just a word in line with the spirit which has moved you in this matter.

Cordially and sincerely,

Wenne Work Bail



PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

Test out a Quaker Tire against one, two or three other makes. Thousands of car owners have followed that suggestion, and now use Quaker on all four wheels. You, too, will be convinced.

Write to Dept. P for a free copy of "5000-Plus"

Quaker City Rubber Co., Philadelphia





heard those momentous words declaring all men free and equal. Here, indeed, this descendant of a race oppressed by bigots must have told himself, was a cause for which a man could fight right willingly and, if need be, die.

"We all, as with one voice, declared that we would support and defend the same with our lives and fortune,"

he wrote later.

Events moved fast. Ere he had time to master more than the rudiments of arms, he was under fire. "I was in the heat of the battle," he tells us quaintly. This was the Battle of Long Island, where, fighting desperately, the Revolutionists were defeated and thrown back on New York. There the youngster was placed on detached guard at the Fly Market on the East River.

And now, the British, pushing on, again dispersed the Continentals and seized the city, September 15, 1776. Young Franks, on his guard duty at the Fly Market, was captured and for three months lay in prison while the British held New York. Dispiriting, indeed, was the outlook for the fortunes of the Republic. And dispiriting, too, the outlook for the young fellow who from his prison windows could see the gay British officers parading of a sunny after-noon with the Tory belles of the town. Now and then there reached him news from the outside world that was not calculated to inspire cheerfulness. For everywhere the British were triumphant. In fact, how men bore up under such misfortunes as beset the Revolutionists is hard to comprehend to-day.

Outnumbered and lacking in resources, while opposed to Great Britain which commanded the sea and possessed men, money and munitions, the wonder is that they hoped on and fought on. Yet, in this gloomy hour, young Franks did not despair. He was made of sterner stuff. He bided his time and at length the awaited

opportunity arrived.

(Continued on following page)

United States Postoffice Jamestown, N. Y.

September 15, 1916.

My DEAR SIRS:

I read with deep interest your valuable information on the early history of America and its discovery. I was especially pleased with the picture. No good American should fail to see the entire series of pictures. I am very glad to endorse the Pictorial History of America.

With highest regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

Postmaster.



Tempters now work overtime in luggage factories. They nudge bosses' ribs. They point to rising costs. "Skimp," they sotto-voce. "Play shoddy," they urge. Our answer to the Tempters is barred doors and windows.

The handsomest Cows, Oxen, Pigs and Walrusses still send their hides to Likly. For Likly the tallest basswood trees sing their strong-timbered "bass." (O-o-o! That's cruel!) And mills get from Likly full price for their best in ducks, fibre and linings.

Every Likly trunk or travel bag is sired by Honest Purpose out of Rugged Materials. Nothing war-babyish about that.



Likly Luggage is the widest line of luggage produced to-day. Comes in every conceivable type of trunk or travel bag. Every piece packed with the ripe experience of 72 years. And every piece carries the above brass-andblack trademark.

Send for 72-page catalog. It describes the full line of Likly Luggage. Tells how to judge a piece of luggage. Gives points of difference between the "Likly" kind and others. Address:

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Asks no favors of the baggage man



"ALL my life every magazine
I've looked into has had a
picture of a man's leg with a certain kind of garter on it—Boston!
So when I go into a store to
buy a pair of garters I just naturally say 'Boston.' So do you!"

Boston Garter

Went Grip

Gives men more service and more comfort for its cost than any other article they wear. It's put on and taken off in a jiffy and holds socks neatly and securely. GEORGE FROST CO.. MAKERS, BOSTON

No Animal Matter in Educator WAFERS

THESE ALL-FOOD CRACKERS of America are made with Educator Entire Wheat Flour and Pure Spring Water.

Better Than Bread



Many families serve Educator Wafers on their tables daily, the same as bread Buttered as eaten, Educator Wafers make everything else taste better and

Make You Want to Eat

Sold in packages, tins and by the pound by leading grocers. Booklet on request, telling about all the kinds of Educator Crackers, Cereals and Food Specialties.



JOHNSON Educator Food Company 35 EDUCATOR BUILDING BOSTON

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"-THOMAS JEFFERSON

One moonless December night, when the streets were deserted except for occasional patrols swinging their lanterns, he escaped from his prison on the southern tip of Manhattan, Here and there lights gleamed in Tory houses where parties were being held for the invaders. Skirting these to avoid the pools of light falling through windows within which he could catch glimpses of dancing couples, the young soldier who was of an age when boys usually are attending high school balls, crept stealthily through the familiar streets of his home town and gained the Hudson. Nosing about in the darkness, stumbling, bringing up sharply, heart in mouth, fearful lest the noise of his misstep should bring a patrol upon him, at last he found what he sought.

"It was only a small leaky skift," he tells us in his papers; "with one single paddle."

He climbed aboard, shoved off and started across to the Jersey shore.

After an interminable period of paddling, interspersed with intervals of listening palpitant for sounds of pursuit, and other intervals of furious bailing with cap and cupped hands to keep the crazy craft afloat, he finally reached the sheltering Jersey heights. And through the woods he stumbled all that night, tripping over creepers and projecting roots, rising, falling, stumbling on indomitably, till daybreak came. That day he fell in with a Revolutionist outpost and, in a short time, was back with his old command.

A man of that sort was bound to rise; and promotion came rapidly to young Franks. The armies of the Revolutionists were none so large. General Washington had no difficulty in keeping an eye on his promising young men. In addition, Franks on rejoining the ranks, was again under his direct command. It was at this period in the winter of 1776-77, therefore, that that acquaintanceship between the commander and Isaac

(Continued on following page)

House of Representatives Washington, D. C.

September 2, 1916.

My DEAR SIRS:

Permit me to congratulate your interesting publication on the "Pictorial History" which is now a delightfully entertaining feature of Puck. The "History" itself is so highly interesting that it is well worth anyone's time, while the illustrations are such rare specimens of newspaper art that to see is to admire and extol them.

Wishing Puck continued growth and strength, I am,

Most truly yours,



The Engine's Master

By field and farm, faster now, or slower—as the Hamilton Watch dictates—the great engines of America's lightning trains thunder along. The Hamilton commands; the giant locomotives obey. Railroad engineers and conductors carry Hamiltons because they can depend upon them absolutely for accurate time.

Hamilton Hatch

"The Watch of Railroad Accuracy"

Wouldn't you be proud to own the kind of watch that railroad men use to time their fast runs?

The lowest-priced Hamilton is a movement alone for \$12.25 (\$13 00 in Canada). The highest-priced Hamilton is our Masterplece at \$15.00 in 18k heavy gold case. Other Hamil-

tons at \$15.00, \$25.00, etc. Hamiltons are made in many models—in cased watches; also in movements alone which your jeweler can fit to your present watch case.

Write for Hamilton Watch Book— "The Timekeeper"

It will show you how all the various Hamilton Models look. We will send you this book free if you will write for it. Just your name and address on a post card will do.

HAMILTON WATCH GO., Dept. 56, Lancaster, Pennsylvania



MONG the new designs in Libbey Cut Glass and Engraved Glassware are endless suggestions for gift purposes. The last word in beauty, in brilliancy and in richness of cutting is assured by the appearance of the century old Libbey trade-mark in every piece of genuine Libbey Cut Glass.

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Ask your tailor to use OMO Coat Shields.

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(Continued from preceding page)

which was to ripen into friendship and warm intimacy, began. Campaigns came and were lost, and still young Franks, contender for Liberty and Equality, fought on. Others might lose heart and steal away, but not he. Nor did he come through unscathed; for, in several

engagements, he was wounded. It was at West Point, in 1778, that he became Forage Master, and it was at that post in 1781, that his period of enlistment having expired, he entered the Seventh Massachusetts, which was stationed there, and received his commission as Ensign.

Casting about now for one whose discretion he could trust and whose personal courage was above question, General Washington fixed on Isaac Franks. Those five years of marching and fighting, of untold hardship, incredible toil, winters spent without sufficient clothing, yet all borne with the firmness that would succeed or die, had made a man of the eager youngster who had cast in his lot with the Revolutionists in 1776. He was the man for the two-fold post which Washington sought to fill. So Franks became the General's trusted aide-de-camp and personal bodyguard. That his services were satisfactory, the enduring friendship of Washington attests.

A year later, when, with the entry of the French on their side, the colonists at last found their cause going well, Franks sought and obtained his first furlough of the war. He went at once to Philadelphia and there, July 9, 1792, he was married to Mary, the daughter of Captain Samuel Davison. Four children were

(Continued on following page)

COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS House of Representatives WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 25, 1916.

I am glad that through the enterprise of Puck there is to be a series of pictures that are to give credit where such credit is due, and to base the portrayals of historical events on facts and not on fancies.

Yours very truly,

Luite Whot

House of Representatives WASHINGTON, D. C. September 12, 1916.

I am interested in the Pictorial History of America which began in the September number of Puck, and I most heartily endorse this new highway of education which you propose to construct for the purpose of bringing about a closer understanding of

Yours for true Americanism,

munoy theberry



305

If Your Check Is Raised—

BANKER: You say this check has

DEPOSITOR: Yes—1 tell you it's hundred times the amount I signed it for! Why on earth did you cash-?

BANKER: Just a moment, my dear sir. There's no sign of erasure. about like all your checks. You admit your signature. How could our teller suspect this genuine check had been tampered with? Can you prove it's been raised?

There's the rub — to prove it to a judge and jury. Check-raising is getting so common; genuine checks are so skillfully raised nowadays, that any check written with pen or typewriter is dangerous unless the amount is shredded" in with

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Amount words in Red Denominations in Black

Each character is "shredded" through the paper, and acid-proof ink in two colors forced through and through the shreds. Any attempt at alteration destroys the paper itself. Over 400,000 Protectographs now in use.

Do you know what "raised check" means? Do you realize what a "glass eraser" or a drop of ink eradicator can do to your check, no matter how carefully written? Ask us to send you our book on "Check-Raising," by a World-Famous Detective, and samples of Protectograph Check Writing. You'll be interested. As this book is confidential, we ask you to use your letterhead when sending for it.

Todd Protectograph Co.

1166 University Ave. Rochester, N. Y.



LACE

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

(Continued from preceding page)

born to the couple. Two died at an early age. One, a son, Samuel D. Franks, became Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas for the counties of Schuylkill, Lebanon and Dauphin. His daughter, Eliza, married Peter Huffnagle of Philadelphia. While he was still lingering in Philadelphia, the preliminaries of peace were signed at Paris, and Ensign Franks' days of war were over.

With his wife, he moved to Germantown, purchasing the residence which still stands at 5442 Main street. Some writers say the dwelling was once occupied as headquarters by Sir William Howe, commanderin-chief of the British army, who received there a visit from his future king, William IV, then a midshipman in the navy.

While this is uncertain, what is established is that in the winter of 1793-94, George Washington resided there. The prevalence of yellow fever that winter in Philadelphia, the capital, forced the removal of the seat of government to Germantown. Franks was absent in Bethlehem, Pa., at the time, on business. But a note mailed him by his old commander and friend, President Washington, stating the executive's need for a residence, took Franks and his wife home to Germantown at once. The couple put the house in order and offered it to the President, who accepted.

(Continued on following page)

United States Senate Committee on Printing September 4, 1916.

DEAR SIRS:

I have read the first of the special historical issues. It is very interesting and gives new information of an important historical character.

I should say that the Pictorial History is bound to be a very valuable contribution towards a correct understanding of the big situations in the development of civilization. Very truly yours,

succen to Therens.

House of Representatives Washington, D. C.

September 6, 1916.

DEAR SIRS:

I have had the pleasure of reading the last edition of Puck in which is contained the Pictorial History of America.

This work is certainly commendable and I firmly believe will bring about good results. It should appeal to every American and beyond question it will. It is a worthy enterprise and I wish you continued success.

Yours most truly,

Joen BRakers



Thousands of people throughout the 48 States keep Clicquot constantly on hand—their endorsement of its purity and excellence. The basis of Clicquot is pure spring water, highly carbonated, from Clicquot Springs, to which are added the very best Jamaica ginger, pure cane sugar, and the juices of lemons and limes.



Served at fountains, clubs, restaurants, and in the best homes. 'Phone your grocer or druggist for a case.

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Winner of Medal of Honor, Panama-Pacific Exposition.



EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"-THOMAS JEFFERSON



Your Furniture Will Never Grow Old

if you dust it occasionally with the world's greatest polish and cleaner, the leader for 15 years.

VEHEER

Think of keeping your furniture and woodwork just like new-glossy, spotless, smooth and beautiful year after year-with hardly any cost at all. Dust with Liquid Veneer and you keep away dust, dirt, shabbiness and signs of wear. It also tends to prevent checking or cracking If you have any dull-looking or soiled woodwork or furniture, go over it with Liquid Veneer and see the instant transformation. The original beauty and brilliancy will be restored and the dirt will fade away.

LIQUID VENEER leaves no coating, no oily film. Get a bottle from your grocer, drug, hardware, paint or furniture dealer, 25c and 50c a bottle.

Buffalo Specialty Company

Buffalo, N.Y. U. S. A. Bridgeburg, Ont. Canada

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

(Continued from preceding page)

Franks' activities in private life were various. For a while he was a broker. He dealt in Indiana lands. For many years he was an official of the state supreme court. In 1794, Governor Mifflin appointed him Lieutenant-Colonel of the Second Regiment, and it was from that circumstance he became known as Colonel Franks.

What was his appearance? is a question that inevitably arises. And here we are fortunate in having at hand a painting of him by Gilbert Stuart, to whom all the great ones of the day sat for their portraits. The canvas bears on its back a slip of paper which reads, "Presented to my friend Isaac Franks, as a token of regard by Gilbert Stuart." It hangs in the Gibson collection of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts at Philadelphia.

A man of middle age is shown us, with a high forehead, eyes wide apart, nose generous, lips sensitive yet having a slight humorous tilt as if laughter lurked behind, and a firm cleft chin.

Full of years and honor, he died at the age of 63—a man who had been close to Washington and who had had no mean part in the making of the Republic.

> United States Senate Washington, D. C.

August 31, 1916.

My DEAR SIRS

I endorse most heartily the idea of impartial and fair Americanism for which your pictorial history purports to stand.

With all good wishes, I am Yours very truly,

Mario Elypsed

CITY OF SYRACUSE OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

August 28, 1916.

DEAR SIRS:

I note with interest what you say in regard to the object of your Pictorial History, and I beg to assure you that to me is seems a most commendable thing to do.

I congratulate you upon your efforts along the lines suggested.

Yours very truly,

Men of Stone

Mayor.

House of Representatives Washington, D. C.

August 28, 1916.

DEAR SIRS

I beg to state that I most heartily endorse and approve the plan for a Pictorical History as outlined by you.

Yours very truly,

11 Ladion

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THE THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT

By Rupert Hughes

"At least for the hour, The Great American Novel has appeared. . the novel of the hour-and is written with a felicity of style, an artistry of metaphor and simile, a keenness of thought and an accuracy of character delineation that may well keep it as one of the Great American novels. It is not often in these columns that we throw up our hat at the ceiling and whoop with delight. But it was necessary to visit the haberdasher after "The Thirteenth Commandment." \$1.40 net \$1.40 net HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS Established 1817



The Latest in Evening Gowns by Walter Dean Goldbeck

A charming den picture in full color, on heavy plate paper, size 11 x 14, sent to any address, carefully protected and all ready 25c for framing for

in Stamps

Puck Publishing Corporation, 210 Fifth Ave., New York PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA



THE WOODPECKER'S MISTAKE
CRANE: "Curses on the luck! I feel my
rheumatism again!"

We read in the more or less esteemed Sun that "it appears to the gleeful Republicans that Hughes has made such inroads on the Democratic lines that the President has been forced from the pedestal of dignity." Nobody had to force either Mr. Hughes or Colonel Roosevelt from the pedestal of dignity, we might remark.

"Thanks especially to Mr. Wilson's course as president, we would now be almost as helpless as China before a powerful and determined foe."

— The Colonel.

The American Army, as you will doubtless recall, consisted of a million seasoned and disciplined soldiers during the seven years that Theodore was president.



Newsy: "Gee, Jimmy! ahe sure gets her money's worth, don't she?"

Patersonians are so thrifty these days that the savings banks are fairly bursting with deposits and all known records are going to smash.

— The news from New Jersey.

And Billy Sunday thought he had cleaned up Paterson last year.

German comedy has shifted its base during the last year. The German comedian used to be found exclusively on the vaudeville stage; now many of him abound in hyphenated journalism.



BE GOOD TO YOUR KITCHEN

by installing in it a beautiful one-piece, white enameled "Standard" Sink, the "Aristocrat of the Kitchen",—and it will be good to you by lightening your labors and making the cleanest, most sanitary conditions certain.

Enjoy real kitchen comfort by putting in a

"Standard" Sink

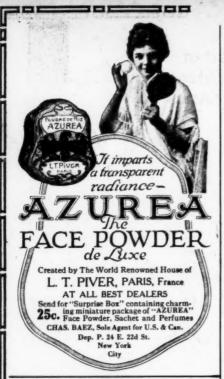
which has no cracks, joints or crevices. For further description of the many styles write for folder also copy of "Standard" Plumbing Fixtures for the Home."

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.

Dept. 70 PITTSBURGH, PA.

See "Standard" Stake .

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Made in 2 sizes, the "Little Indian" takes pictures 15% x 2 ½ inches, the "Seneca Junior" takes 2 ¼ x 3 ¼ inch Both size pictures enlarge

beautifully.

These friendly little cameras are as inconspicuous as your watch, yet are as fast, accurate and easy to handle as any of the larger Senecas. Meet these little chaps anywhere you see a Seneca Agency sign and you will become pals on sight.

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given the exclusive representation Puck, Madison Square, New York, the exclusive representation. Write

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

The Seven Arts

(Continued from page 14)

blance ceases. Mr. Neilson has worked out his idea in an individual style, and it is replete with modern instances. Not as brilliant either in the conception or the writings as the big book of Mr. Wells - indeed, who can be, but Wells? - the story of Mr. Neilson's is nearer to the key of reality, more critical, and always interesting. At the close, the maker of bombs is hoist by his own petard through the agency of a Zeppelin; the writer of plays could not deny himself the temptation of a thrilling dramatic climax. The gist of the argument is the awful fact of the war as felt among friends, who become sundered; innocent lads who hate bloodshedding, yet are forced into the fray against their conviction. There is a war-bride, too: the women in "A Strong Man's House" are very much alive, and play principal rôles. Speaking of the millions of men gone to fight other people's battles, Mr. Neilson thus concludes: "There never was in the history of the world a sacrifice so disinterested, so magnificently rendered. The British people - humbugged, misled, hoodwinked and maligned, have shown to the world that they, with all their faults, all the quarreling among themselves, have the biggest notion of what fighting for liberty means Their sacrifice in blood, tradition and gold must be recognized by their rulers - they daren't ignore it." So it may be seen that despite their varying political views, Mr. Neilson and Mr. Wells touch hands on the main problem of the war as it affects England.

Thrilling Tales

If you like to be thrilled; I can recommend a volume of short stories by Sir

Hugh Clifford entitled "The Further Side of Silence." The writer served the British government as Political Agent in the Malayan Peninsula for a score of years, when some spots were virginal to white men. Joseph Conrad has described, in part, the same territory. Sir Hugh Clifford, however, handles his material in a different and personal vein. He is instructive as well as entertaining. Some of his best stories are based on personal experience. He is not the great artist that is Conrad: nevertheless his treatment of a subject not unlike the fate of Nina Almayer in "Almayer's Folly" is admirable. (The story that gives the book its title is the one I allude to.) "The Ghoul" is simply horrible, as is "A Malayan Prison." But it is useless to particularize. If these fresh and masterful tales had appeared prior to Kipling and Conrad, the name of Hugh Clifford would have been blazoned worldwide. I'm not so sure that they won't be yet.

Red Gap Again

No doubt there lurks somewhere in America a funnier man than Harry Leon Wil-

son; but he has not as yet signalled our sympathies. "Somewhere in Red Gap" brings us to familiar, yet ever welcome territory. "Ma Pettingill" is again to the fore. Enough said.



Your skin tells the story. Skins, like houses, need constant "keeping-up" else they tattle their tales of neglect to every passerby.

To keep your skin in repair, exercise it! Invigorate it! Rub in a pinch of Pompeian MASSAGE Cream. Rub it out again. This wonderful pink cream cleanses every little pore, rejuvenates, refreshes — removes shine, brings a healthy, athletic glow to the cheeks. You look years younger.

Jars 50c, 75c, and \$1.00. At the stores.

Pompeian Hair Massage

Removes dandruff-yes! Tones up the scalp and makes the hair healthy, strong and lustrous. Bottles, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 at the stores.

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showing Mary Pickford and her pet, "Canary Billie." Size, 28 x 7½ in Size, 28 x 7½ in. ed. Sent for 10c. Exquisitely colored. Sent for 10c. We will include sample of Pompeian MASSAGE Cream

The Pompeian Co., 232 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio. Cleveland, Ohio. Gentlemen: I enclose a dime for a Mary Pickford Art Panel and a trial jar of PompeianMASSAGE. Cream. For letting me have this picture for only 10c., I will gladly speak a good word to my friends about it and Pompeian products if I



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City..... State.....

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"-THOMAS JEFFERSON

An Over-Worked Laborer

In these effete days, when it is fashionable for persons in all branches of human endeavor to indulge in strikes with unbridled fluency and gusto whenever the spirit moves them, it is only fitting that we should regard with awe and amazement the contentment which mothers display in performing toil whose severity would cause a member of the Federation of Labor to emit poignant shrieks of protest. A mother is required to know many things which cannot be found in the dictionary, and to be ready at all hours of the day and night to answer questions which would have caused Solomon, the widely celebrated fount of wisdom, to scratch his head in perplexity. Among the queries to which a mother is expected to return satisfactory answers are those dealing with the length of a piece of string, where a snake's neck ends and his stomach begins, why doughnuts have holes, why some people's hair runs out sooner than other people's, how a noise gets through a wall, why men can't walk on the ceiling like a fly, how anyone happened to invent knitting, why the ocean doesn't leak, and 72,000,000 others. Persons who labor under the delusion that motherhood is a simple matter of sewing buttons on clothes and saying "Don't do that!" at appropriate intervals should listen to the few thousand questions which a child exudes during the course of a day, and then wonder why it is that mothers have never struck for shorter hours and a large wageincrease.

It may be a great shock to the newspaper cartoonists, but there really are any number of persons who take a greater interest in national politics than they do in the world's

The Allies have recognized the Venizelos government, but the King of Greece has been standing right beside it all along and can't see it.

Beer and cider are replacing wine in Paris, and if the replacement becomes complete at least fifty per cent. of the world's fiction will have to be rewritten.

The Federal Trade Commission strikes terror to the heart by the recommendation that Sunday newspapers should be cut to conserve our white paper stock. Gosh! how can we do without those nice special stories about New York's being a hotbed of crime, and Prof. Sxhgstyl's saying that we oughtn't to wear clothes, and so on?

The cost of living in British China has gone up 100 per cent., which is another reason why one should not live in British China.

The terrible side of this war is being driven home more and more. Gatti-Casazza says it might curtail the opera season.

The man whom a Wilkes-Barre alderman "sentenced to be married" the other day should distinctly understand that there is no time off for good behavior.



The Return of the Jews to Palestine

The Great Modern Jewish Movement Known as Zionism

NATIONS ARE INTERESTED IN IT STATESMEN ARE CONSIDERING IT LEADING WRITERS AND THINKERS ARE DISCUSSING IT.

The Organ of this Movement in America is

The Maccabaean

Established 1901

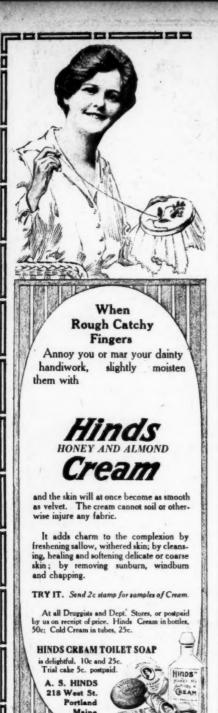
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Rational Sportsman, 253 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

Starting the Furnace

(Continued from page 17)

of home. One would rather be indoors than out.

Though they had errands to take them out, home was so attractive to Mrs. Cribbage and Mrs. Binney, they remained at home to enjoy the mellow warmth in Mrs. Cribbage's large front room. At luncheon Mrs. Canary was again a popular person. In the joy of new heat previous bleak and raw days were forgotten.

It was early in the afternoon when Gertie Golightly came in blue with cold, and warming herself over a register said: "My, it's comfy here!"

Unfortunately Mrs. Canary was without control of the fickle elements. The rain stopped and the wind died down. The sun came out, and, as though loath to leave, summer returned. It grew hotter by the minute. Before a stop-order could be issued Reuben had piled more coal into the furnace. From every register and into every room the heat came up in puthers.

"Whew!!!" ejaculated Dave Hemisphere, as he climbed the stairs to his room. "This is a fine time to start a furnace—in the middle of summer. I can stand about ten minutes of this."

"What's she trying to make of this house, a Turkish bath steam room?" inquired Andrew Binney, a few minutes later.

"I don't believe this hot room is healthy
— it takes all the oxygen out of the air,"
complained Samuel Cribbage.

With a simultaneous bang windows were raised all over the house. But below stairs the furnace, with new enthusiasm, continued to rage. There was no escape from it.

"All that heat made me perspire and I've caught more cold," wailed Mrs. Cribbage.

"I thought I was getting over mine, but now it's worse again," said Mrs. Binney.

"I'd rather freeze than roast, any day," chimed in Gertie Golightly.

"Real cold weather isn't due for another month," declared Alfred Colt.

Mrs. Canary beamed around the table. Again she had successfully timed the annual farce of starting the furnace. For two, and perhaps for three weeks she can husband that small, but neat, two tons of coal; while the women boarders suddenly realized that they have been victimized and that many bleak days intervene before the official starting of the furnace.

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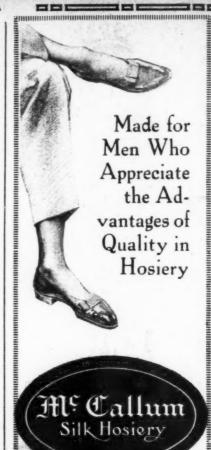
The betting odds are against President Wilson, but it happens that the betting odds haven't got a vote this year.

Milk has gone up a penny, and the public which just paid \$385,000 to see five ball games is very angry about it.

The Bulgar peasant is compelled to sell his cattle for one-tenth what the Germans get for them in Germany.

— Cable news from the Balkans.

The Bulgar peasant is now competent to speak with authority on the subject of German efficiency.



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When a man wants something especially good in silk hosiery he gets McCallum's. It may cost more but there is a richness and style about it that always make him feel better dressed Ask your dealer.

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Isn't it a shame-

the way your very nicest and daintiest lace collars or your cuffs of fine sheer a mull will come back from the washlook-



ing frayed, shrunken and cheap? Thousands of women have learned the economy of

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You just have to pour a little Carbona over them and press them and they will be like new.

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44 EAST 23rd STREET

10 CENTS A COPY THREE DOLLARS A YEAR



"By Heck! How can I shadow that feller, when the sun is goin' down?'

A monster torchlight procession, 40,000 men in line, is to be the wind-up in New York of the Hughes campaign. Daylight, rather than torchlight, is what the Hughes campaign needs.

The mayor of Verdun has been decorated with the Legion of Honor "for remaining at his post during the most intense bombardment of the town." His experience was not unlike that of a reform mayor of New York when the people weary of civic virtue and begin to clamór for a wide open town.

The 430,000 iron crosses conferred by Germany have tied up seven and a half tons of metal. Seven and a half tons of metal tied up in sentiment when it might have spread "kultur" from the cannons' mouth! Yet they say that Germany has eliminated waste.

Kind old John D. Rockfeller flatters St. Paul by saying that he would have made a first-rate captain of industry. In which event, perhaps, St. Paul's epistles would have been rubber-stamped "dictated but not read."

Ticket speculators are obeying the law this season - in the case of the unpopular



When you attend church for the first time in years.



Happy Mr. Man

"What do you say to that, Mr. Man? Made it myself. When you have eaten it you may congratulate yourself on having selected so good a cook to become Mrs. Man."

Of course he may-and will-for what she brings is a lovely dish of

and whipped cream. If he had never loved her before he would now.

There is a suggestion here—a couple of them, possibly-but the one in mind is that there is nothing more satisfactory than Jell-O for serving to your guests on almost any special occasion, as well as at dinner ...

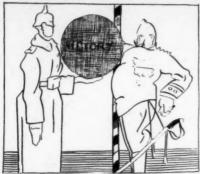
If you are not already making your salads as well as your desserts in the "easy Jell-O way," let us send you the new salad Recipe folder with the new Jell-O book. You will be delighted with the recipes.

Jell-O is always put up in packages bearing the word Jell-O in big red letters on the front. There are seven different pure fruit flavors: Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Orange,

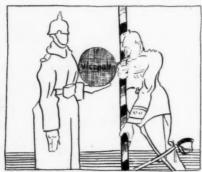
Cherry, Peach, Chocolate. Each 10 cents, at any grocer's or gener al storekeeper's. The waxed paper Safety Bag which encloses Jell-O inside the package is airtight and moisture proof. It preserves the flavor in full strength for vears.



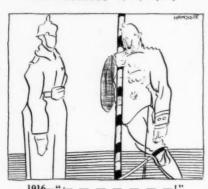
The Genesee Pure Food Co., LE ROY, N. Y., and BRIDGEBURG, ONT.



1914-" PEFFFFFFFFFFFFFF



1915—" PFFFFFF - . - . - . - !



And now there is a plan afoot to save time by cutting the Amens out of the hymnals. Well, since the choirs don't work on space, there oughtn't to be any objections.

Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft are friends again, and the insurance companies will now reduce Mr. Taft's rate to normal.

The trouble with Mr. Wilson, as nearly as it can be gathered from Mr. Roosevelt's speeches, is that he isn't Mr. Roosevelt.

A lone Englishman met up with 22 Germans the other day, killed 21 of them and captured the twenty-second. If the entire London press bureau ever went to the Western front the devastation would be terrible.

The Greek Cabinet is out, but King Constantine is on third, ready to score with the tying run.

Sadly enough, there is no such thing as the campaignless candidate.

"If We Elect Wilson" is a live, relentless article in which Owen Wister drags into the limelight the flaws and mistakes of the Wilson administration as he sees them. It is the sort of article that clears the air no matter what you think politically. Read it in the November 4th issue of

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THE MAXWELL SEDAN

IS THE IDEAL ALL-WEATHER CAR

THE convertible body of this car affords absolute protection against cold or rain. And in pleasant weather the six windows may be lowered, resulting in an open touring body.

The Maxwell Sedan thus combines two cars in one. It has an all-year-round utility that cannot be acquired in any other type.

The appointments inside and the finish and contour of the body make this Sedan equally as desirable as any

electric car.

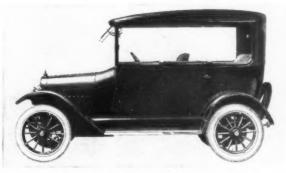
But the great advantage over the electrically propelled vehicles rests in the greater speed, the unlimited mileage and the incomparably lesser cost of operation.

In addition to the very attractive characteristics of the body of the Maxwell Sedan, it should be remembered that the chassis is identically the same as in all other Maxwell Cars,

This, of course, insures the sturdiness, the reliabil-

ity, the riding comfort and the economy for which Maxwells are famed the world over.

It is only through our great volume of business and the unprecedented demand for a car of this type that we are able to offer the Maxwell Sedan at such an unusual price.



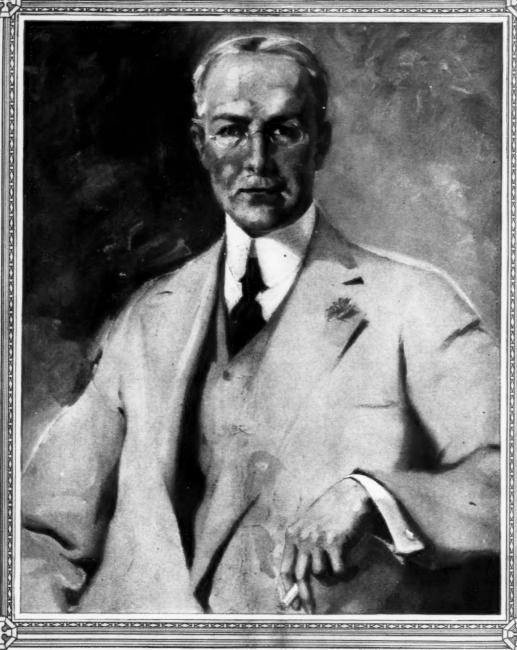
Roadster, \$580; Touring Car, \$595; Cabriolet, \$865; Town Car, \$915; Sedan, \$985.

All prices f. o. b. Detroit. All cars completely equipped, including electric starter and lights.

Canadian prices: Roadster, \$830; Touring Car, \$850, f. o. b. Windsor, Ontario.

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